
Salvation

one
Drop
followed by another
Drop
slowly, then swiftly
an obsidian stream splashes
against the steamed glass

Ahh!

the captivating smell grabs
my nose and pulls
me out of bed
I reach out a blurry
hand? and grab
the coffee pot. my other hand
reaches for my mug.
at six A.M. the caricature
characteristics of my "Grumpy Dwarf" mug seem
LARGER.
the face is a mirror of my essence.

sip.

I need a "Happy Dwarf" mug.

Mark Schwentker